

# Clipse, When's The Last Time

Get, get down  
Niggas and Bitches (get down)  
You are now listening to (get down)  
The Real (get down)  
And that would be (get down)  
Clipse the Neptunes (get down)  
and the new label (get down  
Staaar Traack!  
Top down, Chromes Spinning  
You see the Boss grinnin  
Im lovin these damn women  
I let two get in  
She tried to let the rest fit in  
Im like "naw love thats forbidden"  
I aint fo' squishin'  
Thats the problem to the wheel well  
Trust, I know them twenties real well  
Now we coastin,  
Me, two chicks and toastin  
I turn up the volume  
Watch the bass gettin open  
Soft spoken, with a wild side  
I love em in the ride  
They love'in the ride  
We was movin bodies before we hit the party  
'Fore the dj started cutting  
I was already f\*\*\*ing  
Cinderella you girl from nothing to something  
Hit the parking lot,  
Hear the club system thumpin  
Lose the face  
Yous twos was great  
But its to the v.i.p. I got new move to make  
(Get down)  
When the last time you heard it like this  
Smoke sut'in, drink sut'in, get ripped,  
And make the girls in the party just strip  
Move your ass girl (get down)  
Only if you know you live  
From the club to the parking lot  
How many chicks can u fit in that ride?  
Put em up homie (get down)  
Hey its just a day in the life  
Club nights one of the reasons I love life  
Chicks be in the back tipsy  
We gets in for free  
Hey they with me  
Two-stepping,  
You see each crew repping  
Slipping on the floor  
Mirrors and walls are sweating  
Shorty in my ear says she got a thong on  
And I love how she move anytime a song on  
I like that ma  
Ya do something to me  
Come this way and prove something to me  
Fast or slow she got the right moves  
And I got the right dough for anything that I choose  
Im open but naw I dont lose focus  
Cuz if this shit jump off you know the thing that Im toting  
But Im only here to party y'all  
Carry every weekend like its Mardi gras  
(Get down)  
When the last time you heard it like this

Smoke some, drink some, get ripped,  
And make the girls in the party just strip  
Move your ass girl (get down)  
Only if you know you live  
From the club to the parking lot  
How many chicks can u fit in that ride?  
Put em up homie (get down)  
(La la la...)  
(Yo, you are now listening to the sounds,  
That are vibrating you speakers,  
Please do not be alarmed  
They will not hurt you at all  
For it is the real  
For all my real niggas and bitches)  
When they say last call  
It dont mean the nights over  
It mean its time for her to show ya  
How quick she can hop off those Gucci loafers  
Pin her ass to the sofa and attack the chocha  
S and M chick ass pushin the choker  
But I thought about how rich I am and said  
No sir chick was crazy  
Gave her crazy space  
Was it with the whip appeal or my baby face  
The nights still young and Im already leaning  
Cruise through the lot on them duce 2's gleaming  
The liquor in me and I dont need a reason  
Obnoxious with the women  
Hot tucked in the linen  
I pull up let her get in  
And she know from the beginning  
She added to list of them chicks that I done been in  
Her heads spinning and my heads spinnin  
Mine from juice and ginnin and  
Hers from the neck'n'chinnin'  
Im a winner man  
(Get down)  
When the last time you heard it like this  
Smoke some, drink some, get ripped,  
And make the girls in the party just strip  
Move you ass girl (get down)  
Only if you know you live  
From the club to the parking lot  
How many chicks can u fit in that ride?  
Put em up homie (get down)  
(la la la...)  
(Get down)  
When the last time you heard it like this  
Smoke some, drink some, get ripped,  
And make the girls in the party just strip  
Move you ass girl (get down)  
Only if you know you live  
From the club to the parking lot  
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